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# Intergalactic Jellyfish



space

future

jellyfish

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## Chapter 1 by SaintSayaka

It had been sixteen years since the Earth, in a desperate attempt to save the rare species of the ocean, transported their precious marine species to compatible water bodies in space.

## Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



I've been sent by NASA to check up on the health of the jellyfish quadrant. I am thankful for the opportunity, but detest being away from home for this long. I feel like everyone will eventually forget me, and come to rely on others rather than myself. I practically live to be the shoulder that people cry on, the pillar of strength, and with this position in danger, I feel a sense of unquenchable anxiety.

Maybe this trip will be good for me for that very reason.

## Chapter 3 by Artemis



I journeyed across space for 6 months before I made it to the planet we call Virita, home of the jellyfish. As I finally disembarked the spacecraft, I was greeted with a sense that I didn't belong

here. But as I looked around, the terrain had seemingly changed, and with adult I realized why.

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The pools of water that the planet was inhabited. I wondered if the jellyfish were unable to survive in this environment. I was greeted in astonishment.

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Chapter 4 by



My spaceship contained necessary tools for space survival and jellyfish maintenance. Of these, I carried with me a net and gloves; and I let my grasp weaken in awe. Jellyfish floated in the air like butterflies.

Surely, the team at home would have known about the situation. People at Earth enjoyed the pictures taken by Vidi, the satellite that circled Virita 60 times a day. Such pictures included an Earth-like pattern of cloud cover, land, and ocean, and the dense clouds of Virita, compact but opaque, which appeared to dot the landscape.

It struck me that possibly the news had not yet reached Earth. If that were the case, then the current situation would have developed within the last week. What force could have caused this? The cloud cover was calculated to limit the total amount of radiation to 2000 milliRems per year, safe enough for humans. Plus, if radiation was the cause, then the jellyfish would have cancer, not superpowers.

The air was thicker than Earth's air (hence why I had my spacesuit still on) but only slightly. It contained more oxygen, nearly toxic levels, and had no nitrogen. The temperature was similar to Earth's temperature when it was at the peak of global warming, hence why these jellyfish thrived.

I went to the pre-existing space station where there was a computer and furniture, a house for visiting astronauts (like me). I checked the messaging on the computer and received a time-stamped letter.

"We have noticed the strange incident. Jellyfish are floating in the sky as if they were in the sea. Please provide more information when you can! Our team really cannot figure this out! -- John. (Received 6 days ago)"

I walked out to study the situation. When I searched the ground there were three-toed footprints. And another set. And another set. Ten sets in total. All walking to and from the jellyfish pools:

We weren't the only ones here

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Chapter 5 by Patrick Tremblay

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As I tried to find where the footsteps went, I discovered the total inconvenience of floating jellyfish. They stayed inside the planets atmosphere, but that was the problem. I would walk about 20 steps, have a jellyfish run into my face, and lose my place.

"Could you stop? Please?" I asked the jellyfish, certain it would do nothing. Jellyfish can't understand my voice, can they?

"Sorry, we were just testing your limits," one replied.

"Oh my God..." I said, shocked.

"Also, we know who opened our tanks," the same one replied.

### Chapter 6 by DANDAN THE DANDAN ~ anyone still remember me?



"How are you talking like a human, how are you able to remember, why are you flying in the air, and what the heck do aliens want from you!"

"Shut up! The answer is in the planet itself. Go find it yourself if you're curious, cause I am not permitted to say a word!"

I froze.

"Now, do you want to know what those footprints are?"

I nodded my head and followed it. My mind was too blown to understand what the heck is going on. I walked and walked until our journey is halted by a large body of water. It looks like a lake, only it's green.

"Okay, here it is, but first, you need to stop recording."

I was paralyzed. How did it know that my space suit auto-records my journey?

"You want to find out or not?"

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"Okay" I weakly responded. I shut my eyes. "I'm going so, the AI screamed towards my

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*"Warning. The shutting down of suit cam is against the fifth protocol section A part 2. You shall not tur..."*

I pulled the AI's plug, but I also deactivated the life support system in the process. I didn't know what I was thinking. I just want to know what's going on.

"Great! Now you have to trust me for this one..."

"Wait, wha-" I couldn't finish my sentence. A school of jellyfishes swarmed me. They were breaking my suit. In my struggle to hold on to the remaining five minutes of earth air, I fell into the lake.

I closed my eyes. My body drifted towards the bottom of the pool. My space suit dissolved in the water. I didn't know the water was acidic enough to dissolve titanium strains, but my flesh and bones were fine.

There was something wrong. I wasn't suffocating. I opened my eyes to see the grassy liquid. I touched my neck.

I have gills.

### Chapter 7 by DANDAN THE DANDAN ~ anyone still remember me?



Layers of skin and blood vessels grew between my fingers. My eyes had a transparent membrane above it. My lungs slowly stop working, and my heart beats faster to the excitement.

I paddled through the stream and climbed up the surface.

"Good. Now, follow me!"

I walked with it. The remains of my clothes slowly dropped away in liquid state. We walked, well, I walked. The jellyfish just floated.

About five minutes later, more or less, I was just enjoying the panorama. It felt like minutes were seconds, and seconds were nothing. That was off detection.

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"There she is. The goddess"

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"Wow. If only I had my camera"

I wandered around the being. It was a glowing wander of creation. She was attached to a column of stalagmite and stalacites. She had vessels attached to the bottom side of her connected to the outside world as a source of food and air. She basically looks like someone put a straw between a tight space and cover it with pink glue. She was pulsing.

And I had a craving instinct to place my forehead on her. As I stepped forward, a piercing pain enters my brain.

*"Remember what you came for."*

A wishper hissed beneath the scalp of my head.

And then I had a vision.

### Chapter 8 by DANDAN THE DANDAN ~ anyone still remember me?



First it was a flashback. I can see an image, what I looked at when I opened my eyes for the first time. I can see my mom holding me tightly in her hands, and my dad, just standing there.

Then my childhood. I turn six. I broke my iPad. My dad was really mad at me. He whipped me with his belt. My mom however, was protecting me. She was in my dad's way. He of course, beat her up.

A little over five years later, my parents divorced. It was My birthday that day, but I didn't get any presents...

My dad returned to serving the military once more and my mom became depressed, especially after her ex-husband permanently left a scar on my forehead which I shamelessly hide behind my hair.

Two years later, she killed herself.

She was swallowing five small cylindrical cyanide pills when I came in. Her last words were:

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I then finally turned eighteen and graduated university. My major was astro-biology, and I volunteered to this one-way-trip to jellyfish world.

I was on my way to the space elevator, when I was kidnapped. I feared the worst, rape, torcher, and even death. But instead, they force me to look at a picture of their leader and keep repeating the same words, while they were cutting me open, strapped on a table.

When I woke up, I was laying flat on the alleyway they found me in. I lifted up my sweatshirt. Scars. They put something in me and it's sewed inside. I knew they wouldn't let me into space if they've seen me with the cuts.

I know what they put inside me. I thought it was an explosive. I was wrong. It's a mixture of Uranium Hydroxate and Sodium Nitrate, a well-known poison to creatures that have evolved to be in saltwater, discovered in 2098.

I was their death.

I snapped out of the vision, I know I have to get out of here, before anything biological from this planet touches me.

"Um, sorry. I have to go."

"What are you talking about? You haven't learned about our ecosystem nor seen our food chain. Come back here!"

The creature approaches me. I know it will die if it touches my skin. Both compounds circulates around the body and spread through every cell in just five hours by immigrating the effects of glucose.

"No! Stop it! Don't tou-"

Too late. The jellyfish shrunk in size as all the water in its body squeezes out through every one

of its cell. It quickly crumbled into dust of bronze and ash. The others noticed and attacked me.

Everyone of them died, except one.

This one is immune. It has a special ability which allows

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